

The Register



Boston Latin School

October, 1909

A d v e r t i s e m e n t s

Boston Latin School Students by presenting this Coupon at

WILLSON'S SHOE SHOP

323-325 Washington Street, Boston

Opp. Old So. Church and Milk St. Tunnel Sta.

Will receive a discount of 10 per cent. on Shoes
and 5 per cent. on Rubbers (except at
Mark Down Sale)

WILLSON'S SPECIALS

All America and Educator. Prices, \$3 to \$5

NEW YORK STUDIOS

1177 Broadway
Near 28th St.

158 West 125th
Street

522 Fulton St.
Brooklyn

Otto Sarony Co.

Photographers

146 Tremont Street, Boston

Photographers for the Class of 1909,
Boston Latin School

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

College Clothes

With just the dash and go de-
sired by the best dressed
young men. Original Youths'
Styles, made up in our own
shops.

A. Shuman & Co.
Boston
Shuman Corner



**SAVES TIME
TO BUY OR SELL
THE
BOSTON
GARTER**

KNOWN TO EVERYBODY

**WORN ALL OVER
THE WORLD**

MADE WITH
Velvet Grip

**CUSHION
RUBBER BUTTON
CLASP**

OF ANY DEALER, ANYWHERE
or Sample Pair, Cotton, 25c., Silk, 50c.
Mailed on Receipt of Price

**GEORGE FROST CO.
MAKERS, BOSTON**

**OVER 30 YEARS THE STANDARD
ALWAYS EASY**

603 BOYLSTON STREET

BOSTON

Mr. Edward L. Underwood

PRIVATE TUTOR

College Preparatory

Usual Summer School Begins

MONDAY, JULY 11, 1910

HARVARD DENTAL SCHOOL

A Department of Harvard University

A graduate of the four-year course in this school
admitted without examinations.

Unusual facilities for practical work. A three
years' course, leading to the degree, Doctor,
Dental Medicine. New buildings. Modern equip-
ment. Large clinic. Write for Catalogue.

EUGENE H. SMITH, D.M.D., Dean
283 Dartmouth Street, Boston, Mass.

Please mention The Register when you patronize advertisers.

Boston Latin School REGISTER

CONTENTS FOR OCTOBER

The Substitute . . .	Page 3
Alumni Notes . . .	" 5
Origin of Jurisprudence . . .	" 6
Athletics . . .	" 7
The Coming of the Raven . . .	" 9
School Notes . . .	" 12

A d v e r t i s e m e n t s

Tufts College Medical School

Offers a four years' graded course, including all branches of Scientific and Practical Medicine. The Laboratories are extensive and fully equipped...Clinical Instruction is given in the various hospitals of Boston, which affords facilities only to be found in a large city.....

Tufts College Dental School

Three year graded courses covering all branches of Dentistry...Laboratory and scientific courses given in connection with the Medical School...Clinical facilities unsurpassed, 30,000 treatments being made annually in the Infirmary

THE DIPLOMA OF THE BOSTON LATIN SCHOOL IS ACCEPTED IN LIEU OF ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS. FOR FURTHER INFORMATION OR FOR A CATALOGUE, APPLY TO FREDERIC M. BRIGGS, M. D., SECRETARY, TUFTS COLLEGE MEDICAL AND DENTAL SCHOOL, 416 HUNTINGTON AVENUE, BOSTON, MASS.

CHAMBERLAIN HATS



We are HATTERS to the YOUNG MEN

**Beaconsfield Derby, \$3.00
Revelation Derby \$2.00**

**SOFT HATS IN THE NEW SCHOOL AND COLLEGE SHAPES
\$2.00 and \$3.00**

**EXCLUSIVE PATTERNS IN CAPS
65c and \$1.00**

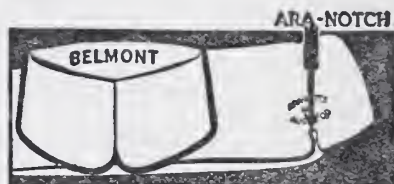
TWO STORES

**659 Washington Street, ^{UNDER} Gaiety Theatre
637 Washington Street, ^{CORNER OF} Boylston Street**

DRILL CAPS SCHOOL

The standard quality always made by us, with ornaments for all grades.

**BENT & BUSH CO.
15 School St., Boston**



The "Ara-Notch" makes the "Belmont" an

ARROW COLLAR

Sit Perfectly

**15c, 2 for 25c. Cluett, Peabody & Co., Makers
ARROW CUFFS 25 cents a pair**

**Reserved for the
Makers
of the
Class Pins**

Latin School Register

VOLUME XXIX., No. 1

OCTOBER, 1909

ISSUED MONTHLY

ROBERT GARDINER WILSON, JR. *Editor-in-Chief*

WILLIAM ARTHUR PERRINS, JR. *Business Manager*

ELMORE T. COHEN

C. A. CONNOR

A. E. C. OLIVER

A. G. WILLEY

T. J. McDONOUGH

A. J. MANNIX

..... *Assistant Editors*

TO BE APPOINTED. *Associate Editors from Class II.*

TERMS: Fifty cents per year; by mail, sixty cents. Single copies, ten cents. Advertising rates on application.

Contributions solicited from undergraduates.

All contributions must be plainly, neatly, and correctly written, and on one side only of the paper. Contributions will be accepted wholly with regard to the needs of the paper and the merits of the manuscript.

Published by the STUDENTS OF THE BOSTON LATIN SCHOOL, Warren Avenue, Boston, Massachusetts.

Entered at the Boston Post Office as second-class mail matter.

THE JAMAICA PRESS: J. B. Kavanaugh, Seaverns Avenue, Jamaica Plain.

THE SUBSTITUTE.

Dillon was thinking. Ralph had been doing a good deal of thinking lately, so no one wondered. He knew that he had done his best, and if he had not made the team it was because he had been beaten squarely for the position, centre field. And now he was sitting on the bench with the other players and "subs" of the Hanover team, watching the Orange team practice,—and thinking.

The game was soon called, and from the bench Ralph saw the Hanover team go to its positions, and saw Harris, his opponent, take his place in centre field. Harris had won his place on the team by his superior batting, but was not very fast on the bases. Running bases was Ralph's strong point, though he was not

a very good batsman. The stands were filled with the supporters of the two teams, and a cheer rolled out from the Hanover side, as its players took the field. The first inning resulted in no score for either side, and Ralph was filled with a mixed feeling of joy and sorrow to see Harris strike out. The game soon developed into a pitcher's battle, and inning after inning went by without a score being made by either side. Harris was doing wretchedly, and Dillon, in a fit of generosity, attributed the fact to stage fright. He had fielded his one chance all right, although his throw-in to second base had been bad, and had allowed the Orange runner to reach third base. Here he stayed, however, for the

next man struck out. At the bat Harris had been woefully weak, striking out twice, and once knocking the ball to the pitcher, an easy out. So inning after inning passed without a tally by either side. Dillon sat on the bench looking on, not having the heart to go out on the coaching lines. As the game progressed he forgot to think of himself and his hard luck, and thought only of the team and its chances of winning. His hard feeling toward Harris gave way to one of sympathy and pity. The big fellow seemed to be all broken down by his failure to hit the ball. In the ninth inning he went up to bat again, with two men on the bases. Then a hit would mean a run. He hit weakly to the second baseman, and was again "out at first." This last failure completely unnerved Harris, and Ralph could not help pitying the poor fellow. Ralph called after him as he went to his place: "Brace up, old fellow. You'll be all right." But Harris proved that he was not all right by dropping a fly, which came straight into his hands. Happily the error did no harm, for Black, the Hanover pitcher, tightened up, and the side was soon out. But this error proved to be Harris's undoing, for when he came in to the bench the Hanover captain told Dillon to take his place in centre field. Ralph could have yelled for joy, but, instead, he walked over to where Harris sat, a picture of misery, and shook hands with him. "I'm sorry, Harris," he said. "I know you did the best you could." "Thanks," rejoined Harris, and then, after a few seconds: "Good luck, Dillon."

When Dillon left his seat to take his place in the field, and heard the umpire announce, "Dillon takes Harris' place in centre field," a chill went through him, and the goose-flesh stood out on his arms

and legs. But a cheer from the Hanover "bleachers" set the blood running in his veins again, and he felt like a young colt. He had no chance to distinguish himself in the field, and his turn at bat did not come in their half. No score had been made by either side, and the stands were in a frenzy of excitement. The first half of the twelfth inning came with the top of Orange's batting list "up." The first man knocked a long fly to centre field, but Dillon, after a hard sprint, got under it and caught it, while running backward. Orange in this inning made a fine bid for a run, and probably for the game, but sharp fielding by the Hanoverians cut off their chances.

Dillon came in from the field, resolved to "do or bust." He was the first man "up," and as he came to the plate he "got a hand" from the Hanover "bleachers." This rather disconcerted him, and a "strike" was called on him. The next two were "balls," and the one following was a "drop," which Dillon swung at as if to knock the cover off the ball. The Orange pitcher tried a "drop" again, but it was too low, and was called a "ball." "Two and three," yelled someone from the "bleachers." "He's got to put it over." "Put it over" he did, but "our hero" did not knock a home run, or even a three-bagger. Instead, he hit a slow bunt along the first-base line—so slow that he nearly stepped on the ball as he ran toward the base. This was a very dangerous thing to do, as a foul bunt would have put him out. It was very unexpected, however, as Dillon thought it would be, and he reached first base just a second before the ball did. He then began to run off the base, and to jump around, yelling at the pitcher, in order to "rattle" him. He succeeded so well that

the Orange pitcher gave Swift, the next man, his base on balls, advancing Ralph to second base. The next man knocked a slow "grounder" toward the second baseman, so slow that the man was barely put out at first base. This "infield out" advanced Dillon to third base and Swift to second. With two men on bases and only one out, the outlook seemed bright for Hanover, and the stands proclaimed it in a mighty shout. The Orange pitcher had a very deliberate motion, winding himself up like a top, as is the custom with all very tall pitchers. This had probably rattled Harris, and been the cause of his downfall. Dillon and Swift again began to jump around and rattle the pitcher. At every ball pitched Dillon would run half way in toward the home plate, retreating to third base after the

ball was pitched. Two balls and one strike had been called on the batsman, and the pitcher was going through his gyrations, and winding up like a top. Dillon was half-way toward the home plate. Suddenly the pitcher, one leg twisted around the other, his arms above his head, his body facing second base, saw a streak of gray making for the home plate. Quickly he undoubled and shot the ball to the catcher, but not before Dillon had slid to the plate in a cloud of dust. The catcher reached for Dillon and saw him grasping the plate with both hands. He had *stolen home*! As Ralph got up, he was grabbed and boosted on somebody's shoulders, and a mighty shout echoed across the field for "Dillon, Dillon, Dillon!" The substitute had won the game.

A. H. O., '10.

ALUMNI NOTES.

Prof. Thomas Bond Lindsay, B. L. S., 1868, Wesleyan 1874, recently passed away. He received the degree Ph. D. in Boston University in 1882.

The "William H. Baldwin Prize" of one hundred dollars, offered by the National Municipal League for an essay by any college undergraduate on a subject connected with municipal government, was awarded in 1908 to A. E. Pinanski, B. L. S. '04, Harvard '08. Francis S. Wyner, B. L. S. '06, received honorable mention in 1909.

During the past year several of our well-known graduates have passed away. Dr. Henry Taylor Barstow, Harvard 1880, M. D. 1884, graduated from Latin School in 1870, whence he went to Phillips-Exeter Academy. Fred Charles

Schlegelmilch entered the sixth class in 1884. Rev. Arthur Lawrence, D. D., graduated from B. L. S. in 1852; Harvard, 1860.

Edward V. Hickey, B. L. S., '06, has just finished the four years' course in three at Harvard.

Walter Elcock, better known as "Jogger," will probably be used at tackle on the Dartmouth College football team this year. Last year, as substitute end, he played in several of the big games. He was a member of the B. L. S. football team for four seasons, being captain in 1907.

Charles Thompson, who played such a fine game at centre for B. L. S., and who graduated with Elcock in 1908, is also expected to "make good" in the Dartmouth line this year.

ORIGIN OF JURISPRUDENCE.

Men are by nature fitted for society, and they are naturally disposed to associate with each other. Gifted as they are with the power of articulation, it would be impossible for them to live, to protect themselves from the beasts of the forest, or even to procure the necessities of every-day life, without assistance from one another.

Although this is necessary, every man must take care of himself so far as he is able; for, if a man were supported from a common storehouse, provided by the labor of this society, he would be liable to become a shirk and thus a burden.

By the customary rule that each provides for his own wants, the general welfare of the community is better served than if the individual labored for the benefit of the whole society.

If each man's earning should go into a common treasury, he would have nothing he might call his own; and if a man were an industrious, economical and scheming person, why should the fruits of his toil be cast in with those of the less industrious and moderate individual? Moreover, every one must have the right to enjoy the fruits of his labor. But men are by nature selfish, and would, unless restrained, infringe on the rights of others for their own selfish ends.

Therefore it is necessary to have some fixed rules, that each may know what he may do and what he must not do.

These rules for regulating the numerous acts of men are called laws. Law is a rule of action, and is applied to all kinds of action; but in its broadest sense it denotes the action of human beings.

Since man is a moral being—that is, understands what is right and what is wrong, he should understand why law is fitting and proper.

Law cannot exist alone; it must be laid down by a supreme authority or power; that is, law must be accompanied by government.

The body upon which this function falls is the legislature which convenes once a year at the capital of the State.

This body is composed of representatives from each city or town in the State, elected by the citizens and paid from the State treasury.

Each member of this assembly has the right to introduce bills which, for the most part, relate to the needs of the respective communities of the authors of the bills, but some of these bills concern the whole State and also have to do with the public highways and railroads, and with amendments to bills which have become laws.

These bills, after having been passed by the Legislature, and signed by the Governor of the State, become laws and are engrossed. They are the visible guide for good men and the code by which bad men are punished. A. I. D., '10.

In geometry: "Three books at 6c. minus two oranges at 9 cents equals no cents." (No sense?)

Homer used *eis* (ice?).

In the class election held recently, Robert Gardiner Wilson, Jr., was elected President of the Class of 1910. Thomas Joseph Keliher, Jr., was elected Class Secretary.

ATHLETICS.

Football is with us again! Once more the pigskin reigns supreme! The prospects this year at Latin School are more than encouraging. The entire school seems to have caught the "football fever." Of the old candidates, Captain Frank Madden, Tehan, Temple, Van Etten, Logan, Prendergast, Tate, Ayer, McNeil, Kenny, Guild, Herson, Evans, Robinson, O'Hare and Withington have reported. Most promising among the new men are Green, Hanlon, Sisonsky, Heyer, MacDonald, Emery, Murray, Doherty, Burnett, Colby, Duff, Gintie, Blakely, White, Nelson and Dukeshire. With these candidates as material, we are certain to be represented by a fast, experienced team. The squad is, indeed, fortunate in having Mr. Fred O'Brien as coach. When he was in Latin School he made a name for himself as halfback on "Mugsy" McGrath's team. After leaving the Latin School he went to the Bridgewater Normal, where he continued to live up to his reputation by being elected captain of the football team. Graduating from Bridgewater, he next coached the Brockton High and turned out a "crackerjack" team. Later he coached his old school, the Bridgewater Normal, and now is back to the Latin School. Judging by the appearance of the new recruits and the way in which the older candidates are improving, it is apparent that the team that will be formed this year under his coaching will be up to his usual standard. The squad is working with a pleasing snap and go that can only result in success; and, best of all, the fellows seem to be "with" the new coach to a man. Let the school, as a whole, aid the team with its

financial and moral support. Go to every game you can, and cheer on the team that is going to make a record this year of which old B. L. S. may well be proud. And you fellows on the team, remember that there are many of your supporters this year in the Latin School, who, before another football season rolls around, will have left the dear old school forever, men of the first class who have yet to see the Latin School triumph over a certain friendly rival on Thanksgiving Day. May you make November 25th this year doubly a day of thanksgiving!

The following schedule has been arranged by Manager Allison:

September 25—Groton, at Groton.

October 2—Bridgewater, at Bridgewater.

October 6—Somerville, at Broadway Field.

October 9—Beverly, at Beverly.

October 13—Medford, at Medford.

October 16—Lowell, at Lowell.

October 19—Newton, at Newton.

October 23—Dorchester, at Dorchester.

October 30—Salem, at Salem.

November 6—M. A. H. S., at American League Grounds.

November 13—Waltham, at Waltham.

November 25—E. H. S., at American League Grounds.

On Saturday, September 25th, in the first game of the season, Boston Latin managed to hold her opponents, the strong Groton School eleven, to a 0 to 0 score. Although once during the game the opposing team had the ball on our one-yard line, they were nevertheless un-

able to carry it over the goal line for a touchdown, owing to the grand defence offered by our men. Through both halves the work of our ends was especially commendable, their splendid defensive work breaking up the plays directed at them time and time again. For Latin School, Van Etten, Tate and Madden excelled, while Biddle played the best all-around game for Groton. The summary:

GROTON. LATIN SCHOOL.

Dana, l. e. r. e., Ayer, Withington
Gardner, l. t. r. t., Tate
McHenry, Paine, l. g. r. g., Green
Pine, Atkinson, c. c., MacNeill
C. Curtis, r. g. l. g., Pendergast
Bernet, Hardwick, r. t. l. t., O'Hare
Lothrop, r. e. l. e., Madden
Colt, q. b. q. b., Logan
Sturgis, l. h. b. r. h. b., Tehan
Biddle, l. h. b. r. h. b., Murray
Wright, r. h. b. l. h. b., Temple
H. Frothingham, r. h. b.

Smith, Skinner, f. b. f. b., Van Etten

Umpire—Peabody. Referee—Allison.
Field judge—Abbott. Linesmen—Stur-
gis, Temple. Time—15m. and 10m.
periods.

In a game replete with sensational playing, the Boston Latin defeated the strong Bridgewater School eleven, on Saturday, October 2d, by a score of 9 to 5. It is quite probable that Bridgewater would have failed to score but for an unfortunate fumble by one of our men. A Bridgewater player was lucky enough to obtain the ball after the punt as a result, and carried it across our line for a touchdown. Somewhat later in the game Latin School took the lead, Temple carrying the ball over for a touchdown and Pendergast easily kicking the goal. Shortly afterward Temple further demonstrated

his ability as a good all-around player by kicking a goal from the forty-yard line. Captain Madden, Tate and Temple played well for the Latin School, while Fox excelled for Bridgewater.

For lack of space we omit line-up.

Touchdowns—Temple, Flavel. Goal from touchdown—Pendergast. Goal from field—Temple. Umpire—Allison. Referee—Brown. Linesmen—Willis, Jones, Gill. Timers—Willis, Southworth. Time—15-minute halves.

Wednesday afternoon, October 6th our eleven met the husky team representing the Somerville High School at Broadway Field, Somerville. The game was expected to prove one of the best of the early season. It was with some regret, however, that we observed the scarcity of Latin School supporters on the side lines. The Somerville High must certainly be credited with having a remarkably good team this year, especially on the offense. Our fellows were heavily outweighed, as could be easily seen when the teams lined up. In all-around playing Murray and "Mal" Logan were easily the stars for the Latin School. Logan's tackling in the back field was deadly. Murray's work was fast and effective. During the week or more that Teehan's unfortunate accident has kept him out of the game, in Murray has been found a fourth good man for the back field. At Somerville the Latin School was outclassed in gameness, not at all; in playing, but very little; but in weight the team was severely handicapped. Just watch the team "make good"!

For lack of space we omit line-up.

Score—Somerville, 9; Boston Latin, 0. Touchdown—Cousens. Goal from touchdown—Woodman. Goal from field—Woodman. Time—15-minute halves.

THE COMING OF THE RAVEN.

There was quiet in the Sanctum. One might have heard a pin drop,—if the B. M. had collected even that much for ads. The E. I. C. sat silently before his desk almost, as it seemed, in a state of coma, with one foot calmly resting in the wicker basket and the other disappearing over the sill of the open window out into the vague and immeasurable distance. At the Secretary's desk sat A. E. Number One, translating Victor Hugo's works from French into Greek, on the typewriter. Elsewhere scattered about the room, both hither and hence, sat—or reclined—the rest of the REGISTER staff for 1909-10. In fact, the Sanctum looked more like a tableau representing "Morning After the Battle" or "Calm Before the Storm" than the bustling (?) office of a monthly periodical. And to treat more of fact than fiction, it was, *indeed*, the "calm before the storm."

The B. M. saw it first. He forthwith uttered a wild, inarticulate, blood-curdling shriek. A. E. Number One, he of renowned knowledge and faultless composition, trembled, hesitated,—and failed to cross two t's in the same word. Having thus terribly mutilated a word of his native tongue, he wheeled in his chair and sent a well-directed volley of epithets at the B. M. with telling—or there is *no* telling with what—effect.

"By all of the gods of Rome!" he shrieked. "By the immortal Zeus, by the shades of Mount Olympus, yea, by the fifty daughters of Nereus, what means this uncalled-for outbreak, this wild, uncanny cry of distress from our B. M.?"

The B. M. made no reply. His eyes

were glued, figuratively speaking, to that window sill nearest the half-unconscious E. I. C. A. E. Number One followed that fixed stare. Then he of classical learning turned a shade lighter in color. His countenance became an interesting study in dull yellow. Comforting himself with the thought, as he afterward explained, that Father Aeneas himself would so have acted, the hair upon his learned cranium bristled erect and his tongue clove to the roof of his mouth.

Meanwhile the E. I. C., having temporarily come back to life without artificial respiration, likewise cast his eyes in the direction of the window. He turned white for a brief instant; there came a nervous cough as he glanced at his right foot.

There upon the window sill, about two inches from the E. I. C.'s most prominent feature, perched a large black raven. The strange bird, over twenty inches in height and with an expanse of wing considerably exceeding a yard, took up all of what little room the foot of the E. I. C. did not already cover. Whether out of pure bravado or mere policy, the E. I. C. did not move his foot an inch.

"Wha-a-t have we here?" ventured the E. I. C., never yet afraid of danger—at a distance. "What have we here?" he repeated in a firmer voice, breaking the awful silence following the aforesaid wild shriek of the B. M.

A. E. Number One took up the challenge. "Never having extensively studied such a species," he began, "I cannot speak with true certainty concerning the parentage and characteristics of yonder remarkable bird. Nevertheless," and he

coughed knowingly, "it is a raven, and, quoting from that sterling work, the Encyclopaedia Britannica, is 'probably the most highly developed of all birds.'"

At this the Raven shook its rich dark feathers, apparently in acquiescence to this learned discourse from A. E. Number One.

"It's a beaut!" volunteered the E. I. C., growing bolder, as, with a sigh of relief, he gingerly and successfully removed his foot from the window sill.

"It's a *bird*!" corrected the B. M., with a chuckle, placing particular accent on the "*bird*." At this both he and A. E. Number One immediately shook hands vigorously for some moments at the discomfiture of the E. I. C., who vindictively and with unerring aim presently deposited the better (?) half of a lunch-room doughnut behind the ear of the B. M. at a distance of nearly seven yards. The B. M. reeled, clapped his hand to his wounded ear, and well-nigh passed away.

"Ye gods, it doth amaze me!" exclaimed A. E. Number One, doubtless referring to the cowardly deed. The E. I. C., however, egotistically taking it to mean the unerring precision of his aim, laughed loudly—as usual, and looked down in affected modesty at his newly blacked shoes—*newly* blacked. *previously* tan.

"What boots it?" said he lightly, with a titter, to the B. M.

The B. M., however, having abandoned his futile—and possibly hungry—search for the lunch-room doughnut, glanced at the E. I. C.'s shoes with a bitter sneer. "What *boot*'s it?" repeated he, with the crafty addition of an apostrophe. "It looks like a nine to me."

Through all this discourse the strange bird at the window had remained

ominously silent, its head thrown back as if in scorn. The E. I. C. was the first to turn back his attention in this direction; perhaps he was more than willing to change the subject. "We have chosen no mascot for the REGISTER staff this year, as yet," he volunteered suggestively. "Perhaps——"

"Why not the Raven?" interrupted A. E. Number One.

"But can we induce the bird to enter this room?" objected the B. M.

"Try the power of song," continued A. E. Number One, never undaunted. "Mythology has it that Orpheus——"

"Yes," said the E. I. C., seizing upon the idea—and the nearest head of hair—with such alacrity that he tipped over the can of typewriter ink with disastrous effect on the carpet. "Yes," repeated the E. I. C., whose voice is all that can be desired—where volume is concerned—"let us favor the lonely bird with 'Old Budweiser.'"

"Make it extra dry. Perhaps he can't swim," added the B. M., with a chuckle.

A. E. Number One turned away in disgust to the group of A. E.'s in the corner. "I beseech you to join with me in that world-famed classic, 'The Lost Chord,'" he said in appeal.

There was a moment of terrible suspense; everybody took one long, deep breath—and then came the deluge.

"It sounds like almost anything, from a cry of 'Fire!' to the mob scene in 'Julius Caesar,'" shouted the B. M., now deeply in sympathy with the E. I. C.

"If that's 'The Lost Chord,'" howled the E. I. C. with bitter sarcasm, and looking straight at A. E. Number One, who was now in the centre of the uproar, using a broken window sash for a baton, "it's a crime that you ever found it."

In the midst of this confusion the unfortunate Raven flapped its great black wings loudly and emitted an uncanny shriek. A. E. Number One presently ceased waving the window sash and bowed gravely. "The bird is indeed intelligent," said he, with a dangerously expansive smile. "Without doubt that was a cry of applause. Perhaps——"

"It sounded more like a cry for help, to me," broke in the E. I. C. harshly.

"To continue where interrupted," went on A. E. Number One with a disdainful glance at the E. I. C., "perhaps this bird will succeed the Puerp, the Cat, the Horse, and the other Shades, as REGISTER mascot after all. Possibly he will return at this very hour each day, and——"

Quoth the Raven, "Never more!" And with that he flapped his wings almost deservingly, and darted upward till he became a mere black speck in the blue sky.

The E. I. C. looked at the B. M.; the B. M. looked at A. E. Number One, and everybody looked at somebody else. For a moment there was an oppressive silence. Then——

"What did it mean by those strange words, 'never more,'?" said the E. I. C. hoarsely.

The B. M. sneered. "In plain, vulgar, every-day English," he answered, "the bird doubtless expressed the well-known phrase, 'not yet, but never,' still better known as 'never again.'"

"I fear he could not stand the strain," murmured A. E. Number One in a low, sad voice.

"There is no doubt about that," replied the E. I. C., waxing warm as usual when in discussion. "Nothing short of a freak of nature *could* stand the strain you just rendered us five short minutes ago, disguised under the name of 'The Lost Chord.'"

"It was a good disguise all right," added the B. M. with a groan.

But such remarks passed by A. E. Number One like water off a duck's back. In fact, A. E. Number One was deep in thought—*not* water. "I have it," he said, suddenly bringing down the window sash with devastating emphasis on the B. M.'s new derby. "It's Poe's most effective poem, called 'The Raven.' It begins, I believe:

'Once upon a midnight dreary,
As I pondered weak and weary'——"

At this critical moment, however, the B. M., having shortly observed the horribly mangled remains of his precious derby, descended upon the unsuspecting A. E. Number One for purposes of retribution with malice aforethought. There was a momentary confusion as the B. M. tripped over a postage stamp, while A. E. Number One, thus so opportunely spared by the hand of Fate, disappeared through the office door. A moment later the B. M., followed by the entire corps of A. E.'s, now eager for the fray, clattered down the tiled corridor in close and vengeful pursuit.

Thus deserted, the E. I. C. reluctantly closed the Sanctum door, to shut out the dread carnage of battle. Then, after some moments spent in gathering the spoil yet remaining on the field, he retired to his desk, rich in something besides experience. He chuckled as he spread the motley collection before him. Included in the strange array were two lunch boxes, a locker key, three pieces of Spearmint, a nail, a banana, one new Lincoln penny, and that ill-fated lunch-room doughnut. But for the sake of the E. I. C. we will add: "*Requiescat in pace.*"

R. G. W., '10.

SCHOOL NOTES.

To the boys of the Latin School, past and present, old and new; to the instructors who have been with us before and to those who this year enter our sacred walls for the first time: Greeting. With this number begins the twenty-ninth volume of THE LATIN SCHOOL REGISTER. The present staff fully realizes the difficult task before it to maintain the high standard raised by its worthy predecessors. The staff will, we are sure, put forth its best efforts to make the twenty-ninth volume of THE REGISTER one to be pointed to with pride. But upon the school as a *whole* depends its ultimate success. The REGISTER is "published by the students of the Boston Latin School." Let it be so. The editors are but representatives of the school. They may make desperate individual efforts to support the paper, but unless the school *itself* responds to the call, their efforts must inevitably prove useless. What THE REGISTER needs is the *school life*. It wants to be closer to the fellows. We hope to have more school notes; a more intimate knowledge of the school's doings. In this it is expected that the reporters will prove the medium of greatest value. Those selected for the positions this year have, almost without exception, been chosen because of past services to THE REGISTER. It is a natural conclusion that the Associate Editors for another year will be chosen from those showing the best interest in the paper, and almost invariably the Associate Editors of one year's staff rise to important positions on that of the next. Therefore let the Latin School, as a *whole*, support THE REGISTER. Remember that each manuscript is accepted or rejected wholly on its merit

and the needs of THE REGISTER. Not only stories and poems, but class notes, and reports from Alumni are welcome. All contributions must be neatly and clearly written in ink, *on one side only* of the paper, and may be handed to any Room Reporter or member of the REGISTER staff. For the present, the Room Reporters have been appointed as follows:

Room 1—E. W. Woodward.
 Room 2—F. B. Baldwin.
 Room 3—A. L. Gaetain.
 Room 4—P. Duff.
 Room 5—A. F. Shoup.
 Room 6—R. C. Kelley.
 Room 7—E. Taylor.
 Room 8—W. Webber.
 Room 9—F. Rogers.
 Room 10—R. S. Leland.
 Room 11—R. Harkness.
 Room 12—N. L. Mackinnan.
 Room 13—F. J. Gilles.
 Room 14—W. V. McKenney.
 Room 15—Wolfson.
 Room 16—R. W. Guild.
 Room 17—F. P. Madden.
 Room 18—A. H. Onthank.
 Room 21—.....
 Room 22—H. M. Baxter.
 Room 23—M. Bail.
 Room 24—P. H. Cohen.
 Room 25—.....



In the final entrance examinations held at Harvard last June, the graduating class of 1909 received the following honors:

R. M. Ahern—Physics.
 W. B. Appleton—Algebra, Physics.
 H. V. Bail—Elementary Greek, Algebra.
 T. Coggeshall—Elementary Greek, Al-

gebra, Advanced Greek and Latin, Physics.

J. J. Connelly, Jr.—Physics.

J. C. Corliss—Elementary Greek, Physics.

J. K. Countie—Algebra.

T. J. Fitzgerald—Elementary Greek and Latin.

J. E. Fitzpatrick—Physics.

J. H. Gifford—Elementary Greek, Latin, French, History, Algebra, English, Elementary German, Physics, Advanced Greek and French, Geometry.

A. W. Hanson—Elementary French, Physics, Advanced French.

A. F. Hennessy—Elementary Greek.

H. S. Johnson—Physics, Algebra.

A. W. Johnson—Elementary Greek, Algebra.

John Levy—History, Algebra, Advanced Latin and French.

A. R. McCormick—Physics.

J. H. McKenna—Elementary Greek.

H. B. Merrick—Physics.

J. F. Moloney—Elementary Greek.

A. T. Nesmith—Algebra, Physics.

H. Norton—Algebra, Physics.

O. R. O'Gorman—Elementary Greek, Algebra, Physics.

J. A. O'Shea, Jr.—Algebra, Physics.

E. C. Romberg—Elementary Greek, Algebra, Freehand Drawing.

H. J. Rosatto—Elementary Greek, Latin, Algebra, Physics, Advanced Greek and Latin, Geometry.

A. H. Rosenbaum—Elementary Greek.

G. J. Shoholm—Elementary Greek, Algebra, Physics, Advanced Greek and Latin.

C. Silbert—Elementary Greek, Latin, French, Physics, History, Advanced Latin, Geometry.

R. S. Simmons—Elementary Greek, Physics.

G. H. Sullivan—Algebra, Physics.

H. A. Sutherland—Algebra, Physics.

E. C. Toole—Elementary Latin, Advanced French, Physics.

C. A. Van der Pyl—Elementary Greek and Latin, Algebra, Advanced Greek.

J. A. Wyner—Elementary Greek, History, Algebra, Physics, Advanced Greek and Latin.

S. N. Wyner—Elementary Greek, Latin, Algebra, Physics, Geometry.



Promptly at nine o'clock on Thursday, September 9th, the school gathered in the assembly hall. As the familiar figure of Mr. Pennypacker mounted to the platform to open the school year of 1909-10, with the Bible reading, there was a spontaneous burst of hand-clapping, short and decisive, from the student body. It was a rather pleasing fact to note, and one that shows the general cordial feeling existing between the boys and masters of the Latin School. After reading the chosen selection from the Bible, which, for so many long years has been read on opening day, Mr. Pennypacker spoke a few brief words, chiefly explaining the purpose of Latin School to the new boys. Rooms were then shortly assigned, and books and home lessons given out. School was then dismissed for the day somewhat before noon. This course of action must have seemed incredibly and perhaps mercilessly prompt to the boys as yet unacquainted with the school. Maybe some of the older members of the school also thought immediate home lessons rather premature and harsh. But let it be remembered that the Boston Latin School is an institution with a clear and fixed purpose. We are being given as good a preparation for college as there is in the country. It may seem a trifle hard for us now to be already deep in our work,

while the pupils of various other schools grin upon us in indolent ease. But the Latin School has a standard of its own to uphold; it is a school that some day we all hope to look back upon with feelings only of pride and respect.



In the preliminary examinations at Harvard last June, this year's graduating class, the class of 1910 received the following honors:

- S. H. Ayer—Greek, Algebra.
- H. A. Brickley—Greek, French.
- A. W. Fellows—Latin, French.
- J. Moloney—Latin.
- A. E. C. Oliver—Greek.
- H. A. Thomas—Algebra.
- H. J. H. Wurl—Greek, Latin, Algebra.
- J. Bradley—Greek, Latin.
- J. M. Carey, Algebra.
- E. T. Cohen—Greek, Latin, French, History.
- L. Gordan—Greek, Algebra.
- R. B. Libby—Algebra.
- J. H. McLeod—Algebra.
- A. J. Mannix—Algebra.
- M. A. Morrissey—Greek, Algebra.
- F. S. Reardon—Algebra.
- J. D. Ryan—Greek, Latin, French, Algebra.
- R. G. Wilson, Jr.—Greek, History.



At the Monday morning assembly in the hall, September 20th, Mr. Pennypacker made some remarks which should prove of interest to boys of the Latin School. The school this year numbers well over eight hundred students, the largest enrolment in its history. To the hundred or more new boys especially, the present Headmaster addressed a few words concerning the care of our building. The celebrated edifice which we

now occupy, built at a cost of over seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars, was first occupied in 1880. To quote Mr. Pennypacker: "For over thirty years the boys of Boston have used it and left it in good condition, not seriously marred. It is a *noble, impressive pile; a great public school*. We must keep it as it should be kept. * * * The *Boston Latin School is the oldest school in the United States. Its record shows that it is the equal in efficiency to any school in the country.*" "Take care of the building. Do not run in the corridors, nor slide on the tiles. On the other hand, don't be too moderate in passing from one recitation to another. Remember that we are under an obligation to be prompt both here and in the world. Let the older fellows always have regard for the feelings of the smaller boys in the school. They, themselves, were 'new men' not so many years ago. It has been decided that the great central door shall not be for the general use of the boys, except at the close of school."



It has been announced that the winner of the Hon. John F. Cronan scholarship, which entitles the student to free tuition and book expenses for the four years' course at Boston College, is Thomas H. Brennan of the Boston Latin School.



During September THE REGISTER received exchanges from *The Jabberwock* (Girls' Latin), *Tufts Weekly*, *Harvard University Gazette*, *Trinity Tripod* (Hartford, Conn.), *Stylus* (Stivers High School, Dayton, Ohio).



It has been suggested that we say "words in Greek are easily *confused*," rather than "they are easily '*confounded*.'"

For a long time the Boston Latin School has been unprovided with a suitable SCHOOL PIN. Indeed, as far as we know, no pin has even, as yet, been officially recognized as *the* school pin. Each class upon graduating from the Latin School has always chosen its own class pin. The custom is an excellent one, and will, of course, continue. But this year the question has been agitated as to whether the entire school ought not to have a distinguishing *school* pin. Such an idea we feel will be readily taken up by the school as a whole. How many times have we entered into friendly conversation with an apparent stranger in some district outside of Boston, maybe in some other State, and found him to be a former student of the Latin School? All Latin School fellows are naturally united in one general bond of friendship. Knowing this fact to be true, why should there not be some distinguishing mark to point out a Latin School man to his fellow? A distinctive *school pin* would serve this very purpose. The idea has the sanction of our Headmaster. A representative of the present graduating class has also visited many of the teachers in the school and the plan has met with wide approval. It has been suggested that the members of the school be asked to present for consideration any designs that they may think appropriate. The masters in the Latin School have consented to act as judges. The price will be reasonable and the pin appropriate. Let the school as a whole give its support to the plan. Present all designs and ideas, in writing, to Louis Fowler of Room 18. Watch THE REGISTER for further details!



Class I. is evenly divided this year, the soldiers (?) of Room 18 numbering 34,

while the civilians of Room 17 are 34 strong (?). Out of 68 boys, 36 take French and 32 Greek.



At Harvard, Emile Goggio, '06, Harvard, '09, has been awarded the Sales Prize of \$45 for a translation from Spanish.



Mr. Louis Dougher, B. L. S., '02, is now sporting editor of the Boston Traveler. While here he was E. I. C. of THE REGISTER.



Mr. Pennypacker, unable to forego the pleasure of teaching Greek, is now teaching advanced Greek to the boys of Class I.



Dr. David P. Spooner, the famous archaeologist who has exhumed Buddha's bones at Peshawar, India, was fitting for entrance to this school, but was prevented from entering by the death of his father.



This year, among the teachers, several new faces will appear, while on the other hand the school greatly regrets the absence of a number of teachers who have served long and faithfully.

In the first place, Mr. Arthur Irving Fiske, headmaster of this school since 1901, and master here from 1873, has been granted a leave of absence for one year.

The Acting Headmaster is Mr. Henry Pennypacker, who has been connected with the school since 1891.

Mr. Capen, the "grand old man" of the Latin School, is here no more. His absence will be much regretted after his fifty-seven years of service. We paid

our respects to him altogether too feebly in the June REGISTER.

Mr. William T. Campbell, Head of the Department of Mathematics, is abroad this year on leave of absence.

Mr. Howell is away on a year's leave of absence, due to illness, but, we understand, will not return next year, owing to the rule as to age limit. He will be greatly missed. He came to the school in 1893, after a wide experience in public and private schools, and devoted himself here largely to the teaching of history. His health has not been good for some time, but he has pluckily held to his work. Perhaps the school as a whole will remember him best as the director of the Glee Club. He was a fine musician, and gave much work to this club to the great satisfaction of the school. The school sends him regards and good wishes.

The new teachers are: Mr. Pike, in Room 1; Mr. Baker, in Room 15; Mr. Kerwin, in Room 23, and Messrs. Faxon and Bartlett, who will occupy Rooms 22 and 25, respectively.

Mr. A. E. Baker, A. M., teacher of a branch of the O. C. Class IV., in Room 15, is a graduate of Brown, '83, for which he prepared at Exeter. Up to 1905 he was a teacher in the Los Angeles High School. Since then he has been Headmaster of a grammar school in Lawrence and a teacher in the Agassiz Grammar School of Jamaica Plain. Last year he was at the Dorchester High School.

Mr. Joseph Kerwin in Room 23, went to Johns Hopkins University for one year. From there he went to Harvard, from which he was graduated in the class of '93. He comes here from the Boys' Latin School of Baltimore.

Mr. F. P. H. Pike, who is teacher of the sixth class in Room 1, was once a member of this school, though not a

graduate of it. He is a graduate of Colby College, '98, and was instructor there until 1899. He has since taught in a number of schools, among them the Boys' Latin School of Baltimore and the Haverford School of Pennsylvania. He came here from the Volkman School.

Messrs. Kelly and Young are now substitutes in Rooms 21 and 25, respectively. Each has a division of the O. C. Class IV.



Military drill is expected to begin on Tuesday, October 5. The number of new drillers is very large, and the regiment will be one of the largest the Latin School has ever had.

On Friday, October 1, the officers met Colonel Benyon, and a roster was formed. This will be published in the November number.



"Alituum pecudumque genus."—Virgil, Book VIII.

Trans. (?): "The race of winged sheep."

"Geminisque legit biremis."—Virgil, Book VIII.

Trans. (?): "He chooses the two-headed twins."



Heard in English:

"X—— can give us the answer to the question if he choose (chews)—and he does."

X—— hastily removes his gum and answers.



In the elections held recently for members of the Athletic Advisory Committee, Silas H. Ayer, Jr., was elected representative from the first class and Murray from the second.

A d v e r t i s e m e n t s

Reserved for Lamson & Hubbard

**FAELTEN
PIANOFORTE
... SCHOOL ...**

CARL FAELTEN, Director

30 Huntington Avenue, Boston

REGITALS THURSDAY EVENINGS



The Horace Partridge Co.

MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS OF

High-Class Athletic Goods

FOOTBALL GOODS AND TRACK SUPPLIES

Sweater Coats, Jerseys and Gymnasium Suits

75 HAWLEY ST., Boston, Mass.

LOOK FOR THE RED STORE

Discount Given to B. L. S. Students

Lots of people
never worry about style,
Just buy

**FOWNES
GLOVES**

and hit it right.

U. HOLZER BOOKBINDER

Binds and Repairs all
kinds of Books

25 Bromfield Street



**THE MARK 08
GENUINE QUALITY**

MANUFACTURED BY

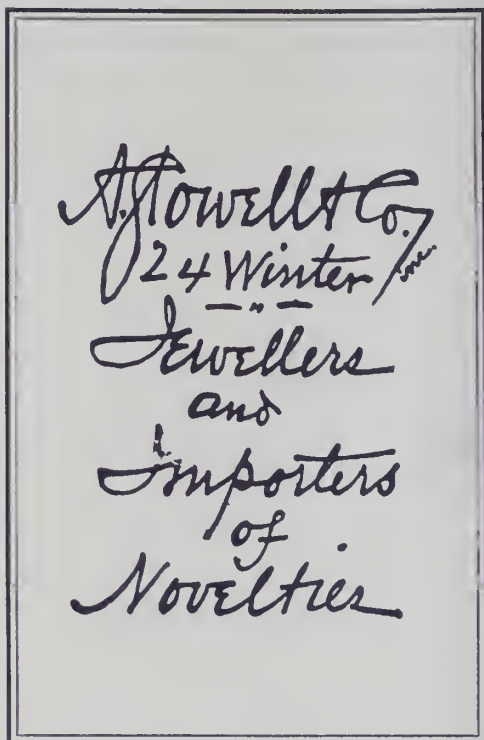
GEO. E. WYE COMPANY

NEEDHAM

PLEASANT STREET

Off Dedham Avenue

A d v e r t i s e m e n t s



1852

1909

TUFTS COLLEGE

Frederick W. Hamilton, D.D., LL.D.
President.

DEPARTMENTS

THE COLLEGE OF LETTERS

Degree A. B., and for courses in Chemistry,
General Science and Medical Preparation,
B. S.

THE CRANE THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL.

Degree B. D.

THE ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT.

Degree B. S., in Civil, Electrical, Mechan-
ical and Chemical Engineering.

THE BROMFIELD-PEARSON SCHOOL.

A Technical School, connected with the
Engineering Department.

THE MEDICAL SCHOOL.

416 Huntington Ave., Boston. Degree M. D.

THE DENTAL SCHOOL.

416 Huntington Ave., Boston. Degree D.
M. D.

THE GRADUATE DEPARTMENT.

Degrees A. M. and M. S.

For catalogues or any information concerning
the college, address

PHILIP M. HAYDEN, Secretary,
Tufts College P. O., Mass.

A. B. Currier Co.

HATS

Gloves, Trunks and Bags,
Washington and Eliot Streets, BOSTON.